

GEE AITCH 43

No. 65. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Sunday, July 20, 1919

Big Fete Success in Spite of Elements

BASEBALL TEAM AT CAMP STUART.

Our local Battlers today go to Camp Stuart ball field to meet the Naval Transport team from Newport News. The local team has won a number of games from the Gobs, during the last several weeks, while the Naval men earlier in the season came out winners in some of the games, all of which were strongly contested by the two aggregations.

The game today therefore should prove fast and interesting provided the weather clears sufficiently to dry off the field. Passenger trucks will leave the Quartermaster's Department at the usual hours. Fans, join in—help the team win.

POST RESTAURANT OPEN.

Mr. Matar, announces his restaurant is now open and everything going fine. Nice tables with cloths, fresh and tastefully prepared foods, and a good clean kitchen. Prices are reasonable. A counter is provided for those whose time will not allow a table.

GEE AITCH 43 broke its morning fast at the opening yesterday morning and all that is to be said is look how full we are today.

COMMUNITY CENTER FOR COLORED MEN.

The formal opening of the Hampton Community Center, for Colored Service men, will take place this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The new building is located on the corner of Mallory avenue and King street. Chaplain Robertson will attend the opening exercises as the representative of General Hospital 43.

TO RETURN NEXT WEEK.

Each time this clever aggregation of 11 people come, they give us something better. As one of the members of the audience expressed it, "They improve with keeping, like old whiskey," so up on your toes, and don't miss their next engagement, next week, when they will present "Dan Dooley's Double."

SINGING AT "Y"

The "Y" hut will hold the regular singing services this evening.

NICE BREAKFAST.

The cantaloupe, omelet, bread, butter, and coffee started things off nicely this morning. Now look what is before us for noon dinner. Roast beef, brown gravy, browned potatoes, buttered lima beans, pinenapple tappioca pudding, coffee, ice cream and cake. Now that looks like it should carry us over until the next serving at six bells when the Chow House has a spread something on this order: Tuna fish, salad, hot biscuits, sliced green onions, bread, syrup and tea. All well for today. Tomorrow is Monday—and a glance into our Horoscope tells us that a suitable hot weather menu is booked, so let's march to the table softly, coolly, and when seated calmly partake of the salad and other edibles, the while giving our neighbor, too, a chance to eat. O, we know how, all right, all right.

LIFE'S BUGLE CALLS

will be the theme of Chaplain Robertson's sermon in the Chapel, this morning. Chaplain Robertson will compare the different bugle calls with different stages of life. All are welcome.

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday, and devoted to the interests of General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson, commanding officer.

R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Pvt. 1st c. I. A. Noble

Officer of the Day:

Sunday—Lieut. Austin.

Monday—Lt. Phillips.

Sunday, July 20, 1919.

"Pig iron, as it runs out of the furnace, is brittle and cheap. Leaving out the super-profit of the trusts it is worth about \$10 a ton. Take that pig iron, TRAIN IT, subject it to heat, press it, give it careful education and manipulation. You change your pig iron into watch springs, the delicate perfect metal that regulates the movement of your watch. And made into watch springs, the metal that was worth \$10 a ton as pig iron is worth TWENTY MILLION DOL-LARS A TON as watch springs"—N. Y. American.

So it is with human raw material. You can train the body marvelously as is shown in the case of acrobats, pugilists, and other athletes. When you see these men doing with their body the almost impossible feats you do not doubt for a moment that training has done it. Training does, as far as it can be done, for the human mind and body what heating and hammering, rolling and pressing will do for iron. But the difference that training can make in the mind is in-

finitely greater than the difference that it can make in the body.

The first thing that training gives you, if it is the right kind of training, is the power to concentrate; in other words, to keep your mind on one thing until you have solved the problem and understand it. Ninety-nine minds out of a hundred fly from one subject to another as you see bees flying from flower to flower. The bees quick change is wise; he eats what he wants. The human mind flying from one subject to another simply lights and flies, stops and is then in flight again, but takes nothing with it.

Education teaches the mind to concentrate—the hardest thing for the mind to do. If you doubt the difficulty of concentration, try right now to think consecutively, without interruption, on one thing for three minutes. You will see readily that concentration is a matter of training.

The training of the mind develops its powers, its resourcefulness, develops its ambition, eliminates impulses that are harmful, and stimulates those that are good.

Why not see what the Educational Department at this Post can do for you?

GREATNESS.

"I like the man who faces what he must
With triumphant and a heart of cheer
Who fights the daily battle without
fear
Sees the hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust,
That God is God—that, somehow
true and just,
His plans work out for mortals, not
a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the
world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp, better with love
a crust
That living in dishonor; envies not
Nor loses faith in man, but does his
best,
Not even murmurs at his humbler lot,
But, with a smile and words of hope
give zest
To every toiler. He alone is great,
Who, by a life heroic, conquers fate."

—Selected.

RED CROSS CONSTRUCTION DIRECTOR VISITS POST.

Mr. Lawyer, Director of the Bureau of Construction, National Headquarters, American Red Cross, came here Friday evening, joining Major Rodgers, Mr. Pinkney and Mrs. Pinkney who visited over Friday and Saturday. Mr. Lawyer came to inspect the condition of the Red Cross buildings.

SPLENDID WORK BY UTILITIES IN PREPARING LAWN PARTY EQUIPMENT.

Capt. Mayer, Lt. Gaw and Mr. Long are to be complimented on their splendid work in effecting the construction of the "open-air" stage and the artistic arrangement of lights about the lawn. It is to be regretted that Friday's rain prevented the use of these splendid preparations for the big fete. However, "They shall not have labored in vain" for an open-air show and party is yet to be staged out there, under the sky. Watch for announcements.

THANX.

On behalf of the Red Cross Gee Aitch 43, extends thanks and expresses appreciation to the organizations and individuals whose assistance figured measurably in the success of Friday's program in the face of real difficulties.

RAIN DOESN'T STOP 'EM.

All day it rained, and, way on into the evening, and a cold chill threatened to creep up the spine of the Big "Jazz Festival," which was to have been held on the lawn Friday night. But, if it had rained pitch forks and horned toads it couldn't have stopped the dauntless promoters of the affair, the Red Cross, who didn't wait for it to clear up but immediately got busy and cleared out the Convalescent House for use as the playground. Here, along about seven-thirty, the Post band was brought in, which rendered a delightful concert lasting an hour, after which the crowd dispersed and re-assembled in the theatre to see "The Follies of 1919" put on by the Frank Newman Company, which

was so good that it is deserving of special mention. Incidentally, we might mention here that this clever aggregation of fun-makers enjoyed playing to the largest audience that the theatre has housed this season, to witness a performance of any kind. It was packed everywhere, galleries, aisles and seats.

After-Theatre Dance and Reception.

After the show the Convalescent House again became the center of the merry whirl. Here and next in order of occurrence, generous servings of ice cream, cake and lemonade were freely given to the throng, through courtesy of the W. C. C. S. J. W. B., K. of C. and the ladies of Hampton and Phoebus (of all organizations) who rendered invaluable and praiseworthy aid in serving these refreshments. To all of these individually and collectively our profound and appreciative thanks are extended.

Right here the Post orchestra came in with their bit (a big bit at that) and re-opened the festivities with a lively dance number after which cabaret stunts intermingled with the dancing. Sgt. Stein, Oversea Convalescent, volunteered with a very clever buck and wing dance, which was followed by an announced "Stag dance" (the fairer sex being quite in the minority). Mr. Saucier, a former corporal of this command, now in the K. of C. Welfare work, rendered a solo that delighted those present. Sgt. 1st c. Bowen followed Mr. Saucier's song with his favorite Ohio song and dance, "Minnie Shimmie for Me" which won favor, especially with the oversea men. To the orchestra's strains of "Till We Meet Again" and "Home, Sweet Home" the big evening Jazz Festival was brought to a successful conclusion.

HIGH NON-COMS ESCORT.

Hospital Sergeant Earnest is now Frisco bound, in charge of a patient. He promises to bring back another from the "Golden Gate."

Sergeant 1st c. Emerson took a northern course on a similar errand and doubtless right now is giving New York the once over.

NEWMAN SHOW OUT-HIT NEWMAN.

The Frank Newman Company Casino Girls opened up with the "Folies of 1919" to the largest gathering, assembled in our theatre in the history of the Hospital, which was due without doubt to the repeated former successes of this aggregation of players. This show was intended to be worked outside on the nifty little "arena" built by the Utilities Department, but owing to the inclement weather it was necessary to use the theatre. And it was just as well that this excellent show was given indoors. For right from the start, a big surprise was given the audience by the male members of the show, sitting in the audience's own midst, these same quarreling over the sale of song books, and bawling the "salesman" for interrupting the first numbers that had appeared at that time on the stage.

Baffles Audience.

The audience felt the thrill for a moment, when the intruder called for the Commanding Officer to substantiate the "right" to sell song books' and only the strange voice that answered the call (answer from Newman himself) dispelled the thought that the house was "sure 'nuff" going mad. After the "riot act" came a continuous run of snappy specialties, displaying a most splendid and pleasing wardrobe—costumes superb.

Mrs. Newman and chorus did 'em winningly with "Smiles." Newman and Newman won much favor with their singing out in the theatre audience, while Mr. Newman's "Fetchmescope" number went over big. Incidentally we might suggest that some of the boys who are "counting the days," ask the Supply Office to issue them one o' these durn machines. They'll "fetch" anything—mebbe "scrap of paper." Fant and Buckley, in their talk, song and dance proved real winners; likewise Jack Burke's "Mother's America." Billy Lightelle and Mrs. Newman put on a beautiful, clever star, double singing and dancing number. "Johnny's in Town" by Mr. Newman, especially

pleased as did Mrs. Newman's song numbers, "Mamy Mine" and "Blowing Bubbles", assisted by the winsome chorus. The line of talk carried throughout the show by Fant, Burke, Lightelle and Newman kept the audience in an uproar, while the singing numbers by this same four can hardly be given too much favorable comment.

BAR PIN FOUND.

A bar pin found after the performance Friday night in the Red Cross Convalescent House. Owner may secure same by proving ownership. GEE AITCH 43 OFFICE.

WATCH LOST.

17 jeweled Waltham watch lost while swimming at the docks Friday afternoon. Finder return to Office Barrack "A".

CUT THROAT COLUMN.

ABOUT "THEM" 3 WOULD-BE CORPORALS in the Personnel office, why not, since you make up a trio, Trotsky-like, ask for THREE stripes? Never be afraid to ask for much, but don't expect too much.

—Birdie Tell-tale.

—o—
"Ham and Eggs" of the Fire Dept. wants to know if anyone has seen his shirt, as he lost it while working on the wood pile yesterday.

—o—
Sgt. Hosey believes he could wear a white shirt and black tie, if he had the fourth stripe.

—o—
Sgt. Custer leaves the Post for 10 days; while absent he will attempt to tame some wild cattle in Pittsburgh.

—o—
Sgt. Hendricks will return from pass with a little "Bashful Blushing Bride," and everybody stick your hand out for the cigars.

—o—
Cpl. Arnce was seen at the Theatre, with THE girl last night.

—o—
Yes, and our Cortland was there too. Enjoy it, Joe?